

THE DAILY NEWS

The Official Organ of the City.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1876.

JOHN D. CAMERON, Editor.

THE DAILY NEWS is the only paper in the City of Raleigh that takes the Telegraphic Reports.

OUR TERMS:—Per square (ten lines, Nonpareil) \$1.00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents. For advertising in any space of time can be made at the counting-room of the NEWS OFFICE.

CONTRACTORS will positively not be allowed to exceed their space, or advertise other than the legitimate business, except by paying specially for the same.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—Daily, one year, \$5.00; six months, \$3.00. Weekly, one year, \$1.00; six months, 75 cents. Invariably in advance.

Notice to Correspondents.

No letter can be published in these columns which is not authenticated by the name of its author. This we require, not for publication, but as a guarantee of the good faith of correspondents. Persons who violate this rule will have their communications consigned to the waste-basket.

The subscription list of the DAILY NEWS is larger than that of any other Daily in the State, and more than double that of any other Daily in Raleigh. Advertisers should make a note of this.

THE WEEKLY NEWS is the cheapest paper published in North Carolina. It is only one dollar per year, postage paid, contains 32 columns of plain printed news from every section of the country, and important advertisements. Always Cash.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

In the haste of writing, we stated yesterday that the 1st day of March was the day the State Executive Committee is called together. It is the 15th, as will be seen by the published notice of the Committee.

EXPORTS OF WILMINGTON.

Our Wilmington correspondent furnishes us with the exports from that port for the month of January, 1876. They embrace 11,499 bales of cotton, of which 4,780 were coastwise and 6,719 foreign; 5,535 casks spirits turpentine, of which 2,422 were coastwise, and 3,113 foreign; and 63,804 bbls. rosin, of which 3,414 were coastwise, and 60,490 foreign, besides other articles too numerous to name. There is an increase in the shipments of cotton, conspicuously so to foreign ports, and a decrease in naval stores. Receipts of cotton to date (Jan. 31st.) 71,722.

The National Republican, administration organ, sneers at the efforts made by the Congress for retrenchment. That veracious journal says "as this body of economists is composed mainly of ex-Confederate Generals, poor as scare-crows, it is the most natural thing in the world they should insist upon economy in others." Exactly so, and the whole country will deem itself blessed that an "ex-Confederate Congress" has undertaken what a "Republican Congress" omitted, for the whole country is getting as poor as these ex-Confederate Generals, while the extravagance of the administration is not a whit lessened. It is only necessary to read the extract from Proctor Knott's speech to see where the money goes. Do not the people see the necessity of sustaining the "ex-Confederate Congress" in its move for retrenchment?

ALL COTTON.

A communication in our agricultural columns we hope will attract attention from the planters. The experience of the past ought to show that no country can grow rich on any one staple, produced at the sacrifice of every thing else. That staple, whether it be cotton, or tobacco, or sugar, becomes the sole dependence, the mine from which all other means of support are drawn. But agricultural, as well as mineral mines have their "faults," and give out at times. Cotton may be produced in such abundance as to glut the markets, or financial difficulties may embarrass the manufacturer and limit the demand, or rust, or caterpillar, or storm may blight the crop, and the planter stands in impotent helplessness, with the added misery of debts accumulated during the crop season to carry on his labors, to be paid for out of the crop—when made. Even if a good crop is made, and good prices obtained, the proceeds disappear from the planter's hands to go abroad for meat and for bread, for fertilizers and for mules, and for those many things, which to be prosperous, every planter should produce at home. No country will thrive with its money swept out of it year by year, leaving nothing behind but the means of a bare subsistence.

Tobacco planters as well as cotton planters have pursued the same ruinous policy. Let them halt, and adopt the only agricultural salvation, which is diversity of crops with improved tillage, and greater attention to stock.

"Punctuality is the hinge of business." In families where Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is kept, there is never a case of absence from school or business on account of Coughs, Colds or Sore Throats.

THE DURHAM TOBACCO MARKET.

We have no doubt that those really interested in the Durham tobacco market, accepted in the same spirit, which it was made, the correction made in Sunday morning issue to a typographical error which appeared on Saturday morning.

The context of the paragraph on Saturday morning of itself to a fair mind would have neutralized the effect of the unfortunate negative expression which conveyed what was contrary to our knowledge and sentiments.

We are satisfied that our Durham friends were not misled, and that they were convinced it was what it really was, a typographical error, overlooked in the correction of proof.

We have not been behind the Tobacco Plant in our interest in the prosperity of Durham in all its branches of business. The columns of the News bear out in the assertion. We are therefore not open to the censure of the Tobacco Plant.

Its new born zeal for home interests has over-reached itself. It calls upon us for correction already made, which ought to have been as readily known as was the error, and reaching that paper on Sunday, was in ample time to have saved a reproach which was unnecessary and uncalculated.

SOUTHERN CONGRESSMEN.

The Washington correspondent of the News and Courier in condemning the would-be leaders of the Democratic party for indiscretion, makes the following handsome exception, which embraces the exponents of both armies who occupy seats in the House. The taunt of the National Republican "the ex-Confederate House," is being turned into a proud boast, since the ex-Confederates distinguish themselves as much for their broad patriotism, as they have done for their talent, and the dignity of deportment.

"THE EX-CONFEDERATE HOUSE."

To this sweeping censure, however, exceptions must be made. The ex-Confederates of the House have been with becoming wisdom and moderation. There have been the only statesmanlike speeches within their own party, and they have been the most able and best men in Congress, the most earnest advocates of reconciliation and peace, and the most desirous to promote the welfare of all sections. They appealed to the people, and they have been the only ones who have not lost sight of the rights of the Union and the old flag. The respect that brave men always have for each other though they are hostile sides, they have been to those who met them on many a bloody field, and to this respect is added a fraternal love. One can but wish that Congress were entirely composed of those who have been in the grey. There would be no tearing open of old wounds nor defiling of the graves of the dead.

THE PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The consideration of the amendment to the constitution to limit the Presidential office to one term of four years was resumed on Wednesday, and, after debate, was defeated by a vote of 144 to 116, a strict party vote, and a two-thirds majority being necessary.

Only a fragment of one of the speeches has come to us,—that of Proctor Knott, of Kentucky—but that is pregnant with grave reflections. The contrast between the munificent provision of the nation to the luxurious Sybarite who now occupies the Presidential chair and the stunted wages doled out to the hard-worked laborer, whose wretched pittance is taxed to maintain this luxury, is something to demand attention. Everywhere there is distress and privation, want of work and want of bread, failures among commercial men, suspension of factories, ejection of operators, cast out into the world, uncertain where the next mouthful of bread is to come from—starvation, literally starvation, in the land, and that among the honest and the virtuous. Yet the luxurious appointments of our loyal President must be maintained. He must be allowed his regal salary of \$50,000 a year which it is not necessary for him to touch, for the nation provides him an abundant table and costly wines; it furnishes his mansion in modern elegance, with costly changes of furniture to correspond with the varying caprices of fashion; it gives him fuel that he may never feel the chill breath of winter; it maintains his stables and equipages that he may appear abroad in the state and splendor suitable to his imperial dignity; it, delights his tastes with the gorgeous colors of exotic flowers, and intoxicates his senses (if other indulgences have not made them distasteful) with the perfume of a conservatory filled with the rarest treasures of the tropics. It maintains around him a troop of idle secretaries and clerks whose principal business is to help each other to do nothing, but who are paid salaries, each, that hundreds of thousands of worthy and hard-working men in the country would deem themselves rich to receive. And, as if this were not enough, the lavish generosity of the nation has been strained to provide for imaginary or anticipated wants under the head of "contingencies."

Knott, if he has failed to carry the bill through Congress, is in a position to play the part of Ogle in the campaign of 1840. He can, and he ought, to carry the question before the people. Martin Van Buren, living in comparative Republican simplicity, was buried headlong from the Presidential chair for a cheap display of tinsel ornaments about the executive mansion.

Whether Congress determines upon this amendment or not, it may justly determine the question of the extravagance of the allowance to the executive. The contrast is too violent and unnatural between the unearned luxury and affluent provision which attaches to the ruler of the people and the impoverished, distressed and overtasked condition of the people who are made to minister to the luxury of him who will become their master; for the very luxury of his surroundings begets imperial ideas, and the sober "blue" of republican America will rapidly brighten into the glowing "purple" of imperial Rome.

Singular Superstitions.

There are numerous superstitions connected with bees, which there is reason to think are relics of the savage state of thought, when all that existed did so under the same conditions as man himself, capable of the same feelings, and subject to the same wants and passions. For bees are credited with a perfect comprehension of all that men do and utter, and, as members themselves of the family they belong to, they must be acquainted with every human emotion. French children are taught that the inmates of the hive will come out to sting them, for any bad language uttered within the nest, and many of our countrymen have probably at some time of their lives, on seeing a crane-covered hive, heaved on inquiry that the bees were in mourning for some number of the owner's family.

In Suffolk, when a death occurs in a house, they immediately inform the bees, and fix a rope on their hives; and, if the bees do not die, the house is considered a bad omen, and the death is attributed to the bees. And the same custom for the same reason prevails, with local modifications, not only in nearly every English county, but very widely over the continent. In Normandy and Brittany may be seen, as in England, the crane-shaped hives; in Yorkshire some of the funeral bread, in Lincolnshire some cake and sugar are placed at the hive door, and we have read of a Devonshire nurse on her way to a funeral sending back a child to perform the duty she herself had forgotten, of telling the bees.

The usual explanation of these customs and ideas is that they originated long ago with the death or flight of some of the bees, consequent on the injury incurred when the band that once tended them could do so no longer. Yet a wider survey of analogous facts leads to the explanation of the custom, and the fact that in some places in England they are informed of weddings as well as of funerals, and their hives are decorated with favors as well as with garlands, and that in some parts not only to other animals as well, but, in addition, to inanimate things.

In Ethiopia, deaths are announced not only to the bees, but to horses and cattle, by the rattling of a bunch of keys, and the same custom is reported from Dartford in Kent. In the North Riding, a local superstition, a farmer gravely attributed the loss of a cow to his not having told it of his wife's death. In Cornwall, the inmates of the hive are often put into mourning, and the price of giving information of deaths extends in some parts not only to other animals as well, but, in addition, to inanimate things.

In Ethiopia, deaths are announced not only to the bees, but to horses and cattle, by the rattling of a bunch of keys, and the same custom is reported from Dartford in Kent. In the North Riding, a local superstition, a farmer gravely attributed the loss of a cow to his not having told it of his wife's death. In Cornwall, the inmates of the hive are often put into mourning, and the price of giving information of deaths extends in some parts not only to other animals as well, but, in addition, to inanimate things.

Only a fragment of one of the speeches has come to us,—that of Proctor Knott, of Kentucky—but that is pregnant with grave reflections. The contrast between the munificent provision of the nation to the luxurious Sybarite who now occupies the Presidential chair and the stunted wages doled out to the hard-worked laborer, whose wretched pittance is taxed to maintain this luxury, is something to demand attention. Everywhere there is distress and privation, want of work and want of bread, failures among commercial men, suspension of factories, ejection of operators, cast out into the world, uncertain where the next mouthful of bread is to come from—starvation, literally starvation, in the land, and that among the honest and the virtuous. Yet the luxurious appointments of our loyal President must be maintained. He must be allowed his regal salary of \$50,000 a year which it is not necessary for him to touch, for the nation provides him an abundant table and costly wines; it furnishes his mansion in modern elegance, with costly changes of furniture to correspond with the varying caprices of fashion; it gives him fuel that he may never feel the chill breath of winter; it maintains his stables and equipages that he may appear abroad in the state and splendor suitable to his imperial dignity; it, delights his tastes with the gorgeous colors of exotic flowers, and intoxicates his senses (if other indulgences have not made them distasteful) with the perfume of a conservatory filled with the rarest treasures of the tropics. It maintains around him a troop of idle secretaries and clerks whose principal business is to help each other to do nothing, but who are paid salaries, each, that hundreds of thousands of worthy and hard-working men in the country would deem themselves rich to receive. And, as if this were not enough, the lavish generosity of the nation has been strained to provide for imaginary or anticipated wants under the head of "contingencies."

Knott, if he has failed to carry the bill through Congress, is in a position to play the part of Ogle in the campaign of 1840. He can, and he ought, to carry the question before the people. Martin Van Buren, living in comparative Republican simplicity, was buried headlong from the Presidential chair for a cheap display of tinsel ornaments about the executive mansion.

Whether Congress determines upon this amendment or not, it may justly determine the question of the extravagance of the allowance to the executive. The contrast is too violent and unnatural between the unearned luxury and affluent provision which attaches to the ruler of the people and the impoverished, distressed and overtasked condition of the people who are made to minister to the luxury of him who will become their master; for the very luxury of his surroundings begets imperial ideas, and the sober "blue" of republican America will rapidly brighten into the glowing "purple" of imperial Rome.

Singular Superstitions.

There are numerous superstitions connected with bees, which there is reason to think are relics of the savage state of thought, when all that existed did so under the same conditions as man himself, capable of the same feelings, and subject to the same wants and passions. For bees are credited with a perfect comprehension of all that men do and utter, and, as members themselves of the family they belong to, they must be acquainted with every human emotion. French children are taught that the inmates of the hive will come out to sting them, for any bad language uttered within the nest, and many of our countrymen have probably at some time of their lives, on seeing a crane-covered hive, heaved on inquiry that the bees were in mourning for some number of the owner's family.

In Suffolk, when a death occurs in a house, they immediately inform the bees, and fix a rope on their hives; and, if the bees do not die, the house is considered a bad omen, and the death is attributed to the bees. And the same custom for the same reason prevails, with local modifications, not only in nearly every English county, but very widely over the continent. In Normandy and Brittany may be seen, as in England, the crane-shaped hives; in Yorkshire some of the funeral bread, in Lincolnshire some cake and sugar are placed at the hive door, and we have read of a Devonshire nurse on her way to a funeral sending back a child to perform the duty she herself had forgotten, of telling the bees.

The usual explanation of these customs and ideas is that they originated long ago with the death or flight of some of the bees, consequent on the injury incurred when the band that once tended them could do so no longer. Yet a wider survey of analogous facts leads to the explanation of the custom, and the fact that in some places in England they are informed of weddings as well as of funerals, and their hives are decorated with favors as well as with garlands, and that in some parts not only to other animals as well, but, in addition, to inanimate things.

In Ethiopia, deaths are announced not only to the bees, but to horses and cattle, by the rattling of a bunch of keys, and the same custom is reported from Dartford in Kent. In the North Riding, a local superstition, a farmer gravely attributed the loss of a cow to his not having told it of his wife's death. In Cornwall, the inmates of the hive are often put into mourning, and the price of giving information of deaths extends in some parts not only to other animals as well, but, in addition, to inanimate things.

Only a fragment of one of the speeches has come to us,—that of Proctor Knott, of Kentucky—but that is pregnant with grave reflections. The contrast between the munificent provision of the nation to the luxurious Sybarite who now occupies the Presidential chair and the stunted wages doled out to the hard-worked laborer, whose wretched pittance is taxed to maintain this luxury, is something to demand attention. Everywhere there is distress and privation, want of work and want of bread, failures among commercial men, suspension of factories, ejection of operators, cast out into the world, uncertain where the next mouthful of bread is to come from—starvation, literally starvation, in the land, and that among the honest and the virtuous. Yet the luxurious appointments of our loyal President must be maintained. He must be allowed his regal salary of \$50,000 a year which it is not necessary for him to touch, for the nation provides him an abundant table and costly wines; it furnishes his mansion in modern elegance, with costly changes of furniture to correspond with the varying caprices of fashion; it gives him fuel that he may never feel the chill breath of winter; it maintains his stables and equipages that he may appear abroad in the state and splendor suitable to his imperial dignity; it, delights his tastes with the gorgeous colors of exotic flowers, and intoxicates his senses (if other indulgences have not made them distasteful) with the perfume of a conservatory filled with the rarest treasures of the tropics. It maintains around him a troop of idle secretaries and clerks whose principal business is to help each other to do nothing, but who are paid salaries, each, that hundreds of thousands of worthy and hard-working men in the country would deem themselves rich to receive. And, as if this were not enough, the lavish generosity of the nation has been strained to provide for imaginary or anticipated wants under the head of "contingencies."

Knott, if he has failed to carry the bill through Congress, is in a position to play the part of Ogle in the campaign of 1840. He can, and he ought, to carry the question before the people. Martin Van Buren, living in comparative Republican simplicity, was buried headlong from the Presidential chair for a cheap display of tinsel ornaments about the executive mansion.

Whether Congress determines upon this amendment or not, it may justly determine the question of the extravagance of the allowance to the executive. The contrast is too violent and unnatural between the unearned luxury and affluent provision which attaches to the ruler of the people and the impoverished, distressed and overtasked condition of the people who are made to minister to the luxury of him who will become their master; for the very luxury of his surroundings begets imperial ideas, and the sober "blue" of republican America will rapidly brighten into the glowing "purple" of imperial Rome.

Singular Superstitions.

There are numerous superstitions connected with bees, which there is reason to think are relics of the savage state of thought, when all that existed did so under the same conditions as man himself, capable of the same feelings, and subject to the same wants and passions. For bees are credited with a perfect comprehension of all that men do and utter, and, as members themselves of the family they belong to, they must be acquainted with every human emotion. French children are taught that the inmates of the hive will come out to sting them, for any bad language uttered within the nest, and many of our countrymen have probably at some time of their lives, on seeing a crane-covered hive, heaved on inquiry that the bees were in mourning for some number of the owner's family.

In Suffolk, when a death occurs in a house, they immediately inform the bees, and fix a rope on their hives; and, if the bees do not die, the house is considered a bad omen, and the death is attributed to the bees. And the same custom for the same reason prevails, with local modifications, not only in nearly every English county, but very widely over the continent. In Normandy and Brittany may be seen, as in England, the crane-shaped hives; in Yorkshire some of the funeral bread, in Lincolnshire some cake and sugar are placed at the hive door, and we have read of a Devonshire nurse on her way to a funeral sending back a child to perform the duty she herself had forgotten, of telling the bees.

The usual explanation of these customs and ideas is that they originated long ago with the death or flight of some of the bees, consequent on the injury incurred when the band that once tended them could do so no longer. Yet a wider survey of analogous facts leads to the explanation of the custom, and the fact that in some places in England they are informed of weddings as well as of funerals, and their hives are decorated with favors as well as with garlands, and that in some parts not only to other animals as well, but, in addition, to inanimate things.

In Ethiopia, deaths are announced not only to the bees, but to horses and cattle, by the rattling of a bunch of keys, and the same custom is reported from Dartford in Kent. In the North Riding, a local superstition, a farmer gravely attributed the loss of a cow to his not having told it of his wife's death. In Cornwall, the inmates of the hive are often put into mourning, and the price of giving information of deaths extends in some parts not only to other animals as well, but, in addition, to inanimate things.

Only a fragment of one of the speeches has come to us,—that of Proctor Knott, of Kentucky—but that is pregnant with grave reflections. The contrast between the munificent provision of the nation to the luxurious Sybarite who now occupies the Presidential chair and the stunted wages doled out to the hard-worked laborer, whose wretched pittance is taxed to maintain this luxury, is something to demand attention. Everywhere there is distress and privation, want of work and want of bread, failures among commercial men, suspension of factories, ejection of operators, cast out into the world, uncertain where the next mouthful of bread is to come from—starvation, literally starvation, in the land, and that among the honest and the virtuous. Yet the luxurious appointments of our loyal President must be maintained. He must be allowed his regal salary of \$50,000 a year which it is not necessary for him to touch, for the nation provides him an abundant table and costly wines; it furnishes his mansion in modern elegance, with costly changes of furniture to correspond with the varying caprices of fashion; it gives him fuel that he may never feel the chill breath of winter; it maintains his stables and equipages that he may appear abroad in the state and splendor suitable to his imperial dignity; it, delights his tastes with the gorgeous colors of exotic flowers, and intoxicates his senses (if other indulgences have not made them distasteful) with the perfume of a conservatory filled with the rarest treasures of the tropics. It maintains around him a troop of idle secretaries and clerks whose principal business is to help each other to do nothing, but who are paid salaries, each, that hundreds of thousands of worthy and hard-working men in the country would deem themselves rich to receive. And, as if this were not enough, the lavish generosity of the nation has been strained to provide for imaginary or anticipated wants under the head of "contingencies."

Knott, if he has failed to carry the bill through Congress, is in a position to play the part of Ogle in the campaign of 1840. He can, and he ought, to carry the question before the people. Martin Van Buren, living in comparative Republican simplicity, was buried headlong from the Presidential chair for a cheap display of tinsel ornaments about the executive mansion.

Whether Congress determines upon this amendment or not, it may justly determine the question of the extravagance of the allowance to the executive. The contrast is too violent and unnatural between the unearned luxury and affluent provision which attaches to the ruler of the people and the impoverished, distressed and overtasked condition of the people who are made to minister to the luxury of him who will become their master; for the very luxury of his surroundings begets imperial ideas, and the sober "blue" of republican America will rapidly brighten into the glowing "purple" of imperial Rome.

Singular Superstitions.

There are numerous superstitions connected with bees, which there is reason to think are relics of the savage state of thought, when all that existed did so under the same conditions as man himself, capable of the same feelings, and subject to the same wants and passions. For bees are credited with a perfect comprehension of all that men do and utter, and, as members themselves of the family they belong to, they must be acquainted with every human emotion. French children are taught that the inmates of the hive will come out to sting them, for any bad language uttered within the nest, and many of our countrymen have probably at some time of their lives, on seeing a crane-covered hive, heaved on inquiry that the bees were in mourning for some number of the owner's family.

In Suffolk, when a death occurs in a house, they immediately inform the bees, and fix a rope on their hives; and, if the bees do not die, the house is considered a bad omen, and the death is attributed to the bees. And the same custom for the same reason prevails, with local modifications, not only in nearly every English county, but very widely over the continent. In Normandy and Brittany may be seen, as in England, the crane-shaped hives; in Yorkshire some of the funeral bread, in Lincolnshire some cake and sugar are placed at the hive door, and we have read of a Devonshire nurse on her way to a funeral sending back a child to perform the duty she herself had forgotten, of telling the bees.

The usual explanation of these customs and ideas is that they originated long ago with the death or flight of some of the bees, consequent on the injury incurred when the band that once tended them could do so no longer. Yet a wider survey of analogous facts leads to the explanation of the custom, and the fact that in some places in England they are informed of weddings as well as of funerals, and their hives are decorated with favors as well as with garlands, and that in some parts not only to other animals as well, but, in addition, to inanimate things.

In Ethiopia, deaths are announced not only to the bees, but to horses and cattle, by the rattling of a bunch of keys, and the same custom is reported from Dartford in Kent. In the North Riding, a local superstition, a farmer gravely attributed the loss of a cow to his not having told it of his wife's death. In Cornwall, the inmates of the hive are often put into mourning, and the price of giving information of deaths extends in some parts not only to other animals as well, but, in addition, to inanimate things.

Only a fragment of one of the speeches has come to us,—that of Proctor Knott, of Kentucky—but that is pregnant with grave reflections. The contrast between the munificent provision of the nation to the luxurious Sybarite who now occupies the Presidential chair and the stunted wages doled out to the hard-worked laborer, whose wretched pittance is taxed to maintain this luxury, is something to demand attention. Everywhere there is distress and privation, want of work and want of bread, failures among commercial men, suspension of factories, ejection of operators, cast out into the world, uncertain where the next mouthful of bread is to come from—starvation, literally starvation, in the land, and that among the honest and the virtuous. Yet the luxurious appointments of our loyal President must be maintained. He must be allowed his regal salary of \$50,000 a year which it is not necessary for him to touch, for the nation provides him an abundant table and costly wines; it furnishes his mansion in modern elegance, with costly changes of furniture to correspond with the varying caprices of fashion; it gives him fuel that he may never feel the chill breath of winter; it maintains his stables and equipages that he may appear abroad in the state and splendor suitable to his imperial dignity; it, delights his tastes with the gorgeous colors of exotic flowers, and intoxicates his senses (if other indulgences have not made them distasteful) with the perfume of a conservatory filled with the rarest treasures of the tropics. It maintains around him a troop of idle secretaries and clerks whose principal business is to help each other to do nothing, but who are paid salaries, each, that hundreds of thousands of worthy and hard-working men in the country would deem themselves rich to receive. And, as if this were not enough, the lavish generosity of the nation has been strained to provide for imaginary or anticipated wants under the head of "contingencies."

Knott, if he has failed to carry the bill through Congress, is in a position to play the part of Ogle in the campaign of 1840. He can, and he ought, to carry the question before the people. Martin Van Buren, living in comparative Republican simplicity, was buried headlong from the Presidential chair for a cheap display of tinsel ornaments about the executive mansion.

Whether Congress determines upon this amendment or not, it may justly determine the question of the extravagance of the allowance to the executive. The contrast is too violent and unnatural between the unearned luxury and affluent provision which attaches to the ruler of the people and the impoverished, distressed and overtasked condition of the people who are made to minister to the luxury of him who will become their master; for the very luxury of his surroundings begets imperial ideas, and the sober "blue" of republican America will rapidly brighten into the glowing "purple" of imperial Rome.

Singular Superstitions.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

In his speech to the singers in Vienna, Her Wagner exclaimed: "I hate newspapers, because they endeavor to render my efforts ridiculous; I never read newspapers."

The new insurance law as passed by the Senate yesterday requires foreign companies to deposit \$25,000 with the State Treasurer as a guarantee of protection to policy holders.—Atlanta Herald.

The signs are unmistakable that the delegation from this State to the National Convention will be instructed to present the name of Roscoe Conkling as a candidate for the Presidency.—Commercial Advertiser (N. Y. Adm. organ).

Congressman Tufts of Iowa is evidently something of a wag. He writes to friend that his seat is between Mr. Blaine and Mr. W. S. King and adds that he "hopes to absorb a little statesmanship from one and a little subsidy from the other."

General Gordon has the same love for Senator Bayard that the Southern patriots must feel and he says that if the nomination is to be made from the East that Bayard is his choice of all men. He gives as his opinion however, that as three nominations have been made from the East that the West will insist on her right to the nomination.—Atlanta Herald.

Sitting bolt-upright as if she had fed on starch the past 40 years, and implacable, there was Emma, the rib of Henry Ward Beecher, and who should come in, just as the boat started, but Mrs. Tilton. Mrs. Tilton has a deprecating fashion of sitting along, looking askance at everybody with her head bowed. That she saw the white-faced grandeur was evident in an instant, as she flushed up and dropped in an embarrassed way into a vacant seat. Mrs. Beecher turned her rabbit face toward her with a freezing expression, but gave no sign of recognition.—N. Y. Letter.

A friend of the writer, residing on a farm in Illinois, has a four-year-old daughter named Etta, who frequently amuses herself by placing the chairs in a row and calling them a train of cars. One evening, while thus engaged, Mr. B., a friend of the family called, and unthinkingly occupied one of the "cars." Miss Etta, not wishing to have her play disturbed, stepped up and said: "Mister, dis is a train of cars."

"Oh!" said Mr. B.; "then I'll be a passenger and take a ride." Little Etta was not at all satisfied. After hesitating a moment she said: "Where do you want to die off?"

Mr. B. replied, "I'll get off at Bloomington."

"Well," said Etta, demurely, "dis is de place."—Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for February.

Our citizens last night, had the pleasure of hearing the lecture of Mr. Edward S. Gregory, editor of the Petersburg Independent, on the "Holy Green Room," or the mysteries and miseries of an Editorial Life. The Baptist church though not crowded, contained a very fair audience, composed of the intelligent and appreciative, and the lecturer acquitted himself most creditably, fulfilling the most sanguine expectations. His subject, certainly one of the most difficult of the hour, he selected, was handled with admirable tact and demonstrated the thorough acquaintance of the lecturer with the mysteries and miseries of the sanctum.—We extend our thanks to Mr. Gregory for his lecture, and for his favorable notice of the public, for he cannot fail to please wherever he goes.—Lynchburg News, Sat.

All who suffer from dyspepsia, indigestion, and kindred diseases, will find relief from the pains and suffering, and will regain their health and vigor, if they will use the celebrated Home Stomach Bitters.

TAKE

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

For all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen, such as Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion, Constipation, Jaundice, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gravel, Gout, Catarrh of the Bladder, Hemorrhoids, Piles, and all other diseases arising from a disordered Liver.

It is eminently a Family Medicine, and by being kept ready for immediate resort, will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time, and doctors' bills.

After Forty Years trial it is still unexcelled in its efficacy, and its testimonials are the highest commendation of its merits.

For Constipation, Headache, Pain in the Stomach, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gravel, Gout, Catarrh of the Bladder, Hemorrhoids, Piles, and all other diseases arising from a disordered Liver.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.


The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its disordered action is the source of many of the most common and most distressing diseases of the human system.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body is generally the seat of disease, and its dis

MISCELLANEOUS.

RATHBONE'S



ACORN COOK.

With or without Portable Hot Water Reservoir and Closet

Don't buy an old-fashioned Stove, but get one

With all latest improvements.

Vertical Oven and Flues, Longest Fire Box for long wood

Carriage Oven, Fire Back and Fire Box Bottom—in

come a Quick, Sweet and Even Bake and Roast

Bring Heating and Ash Catch. Won't soil floor or car-

riage

Durable Double and Bracket Castings and Wing Cove

Stove for little wood. Has Nica or Solid Iron Front

Carefully Fitted Smooth Castings. No Old Scrap I.

Nickel Plated Trimmings. Tin Lined Oven Door,

Grand and Silver-like Polished Edges and Mouldings

Heavy. Best New Iron. Won't crack

WARRANTED SATISFACTORY

Manufactured by

RATHBONE, SARD & CO., Albany, N. Y.


Sold by an Entertaining Dealer in every Town

J. C. S. LUMSDEN, Albany, N. C.


no 12—DeWitt

A REMARKABLE DESK!

Wootton's Patent.



Cabinet Office Secretary.



A PRACTICAL BUSINESS DESK

is now being used by many leading business-

ness and professional men of all classes,

and is known in all the principal countries

and cities of the civilized world.

Price lists furnished on application.

WOOTTON DESK COMPANY.

Designers and Manufacturers,

Indianapolis, Indiana.

no 12—DeWitt

S. A. STEVENS & CO.,

Cor. Main and Granby Sts.,

Norfolk, Va.,

GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE

LEADING INSTRUMENTS OF THE

WORLD.

struments that have achieved the greatest

triumphs at all the leading Ex-

hibitions and Fairs in Eu-

rope and America.

The only Instruments of American man-

ufacture which have obtained the

FIRST PRIZE OVER ALL THE WORLD

at the

LONDON, PARIS and VIENNA WORLD'S

FAIR and EXHIBITION.

The most telling test that any Instru-

ment can possibly be subjected to, for Eu-

ropean juries cannot be bribed or tampered

with, and things have to stand on their

merits alone.

THE PIANOS of

Steinway & Sons, and Chickering & Sons,

The ORGANS of

George Woods & Co., are universally con-

sidered and acknowledged the finest of

their kind in the world. This also well

known that their claims to superiority are

never disputed by those best competent to

judge. They are the choice of ALL the

leading artists, amateurs and musicians

everywhere, and are unsurpassed by any-

thing in the market for power, strength,

pleasant tone, finish—in short, every-

thing that makes the PERFECT INSTRU-

MENT. Send for Catalogues.

dec 14-120

THE GOLD MEDAL.

The **FIRST PREMIUM** was awarded to

the

Singer Sewing Machine

at the late State Fair in Raleigh.

The sales of the **SINGER** are the largest.

It is sold on the most **LIBERAL TERMS**

A warrant for five years is given with

every Machine.

THE **SINGER** IS ALWAYS RELIABLE.

MME. DeMORRESTS PATTERNS

offer garments on hand at the office,

CATALOGUE FREE BY MAIL.

Write for Price List of Machines, &c.

A few good Agents wanted.

T. W. HEALD, Manager,

no 12—DeWitt No. 12 Fayetteville St.

FINE RED APPLES

Have a lot of

FRESH DRIED APPLES,

just received and for sale by

dec 14-120 **A. H. TEMPLE.**

